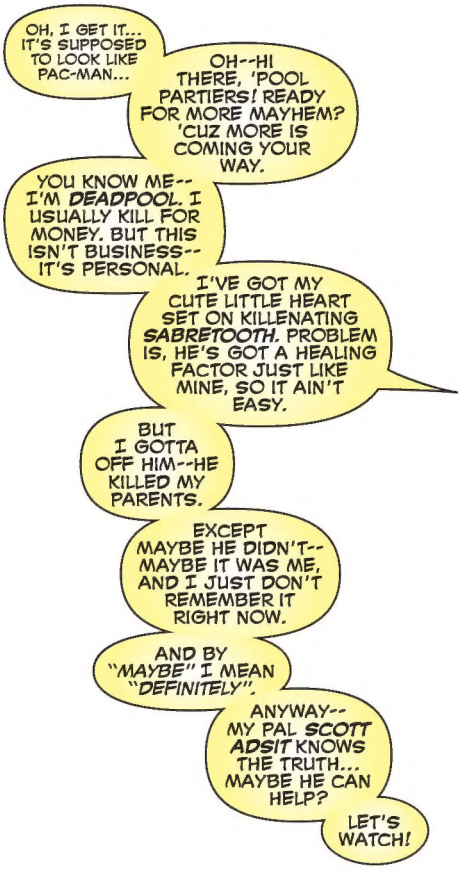
MARVEL
THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!
DEADPOOL
010
DUGGAN
LOLLI
COELLO
REDMOND
ALL RED

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL



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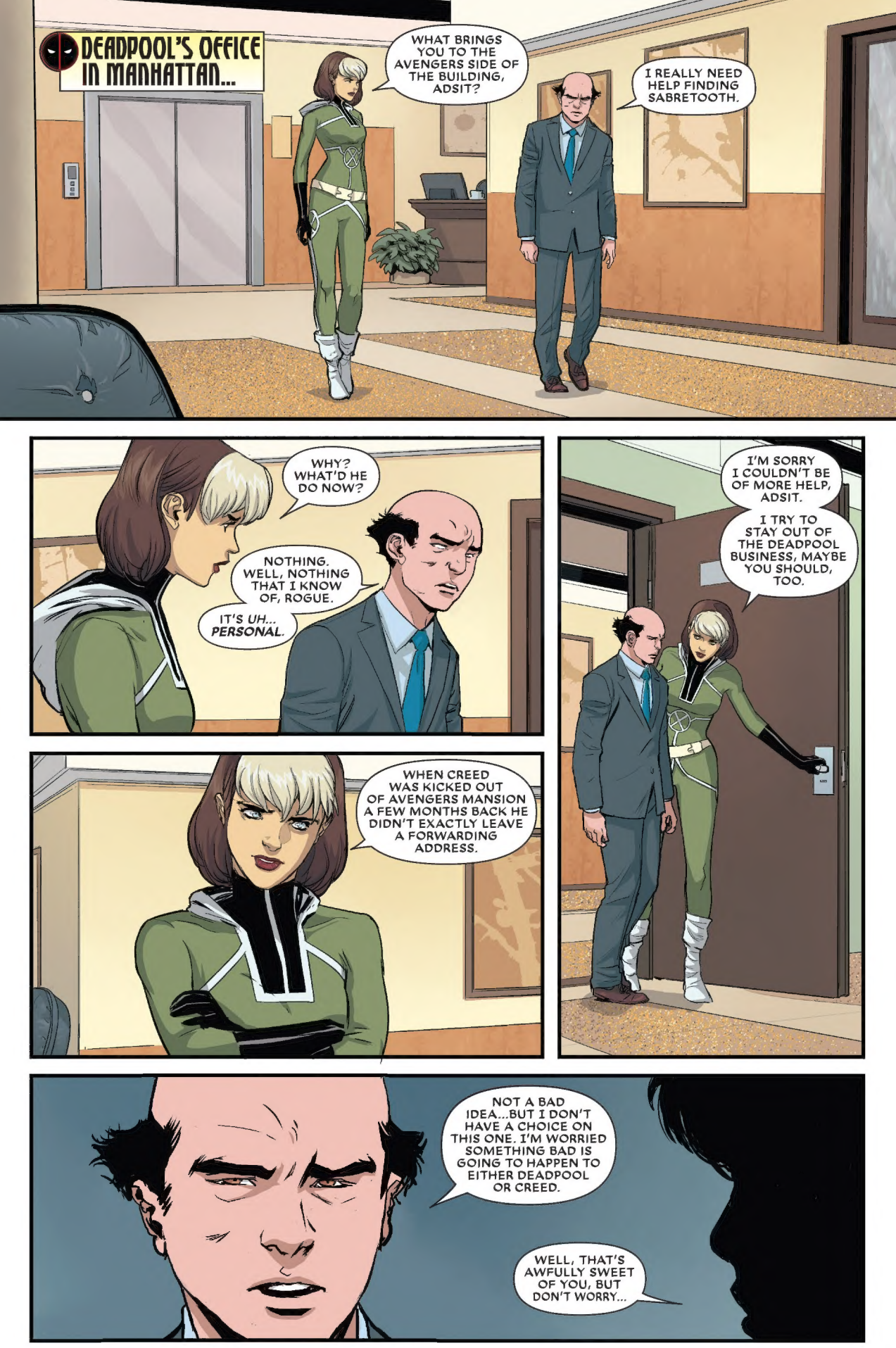

DEADPOOL'S OFFICE IN MANHATTAN...
WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THE AVENGERS SIDE OF THE BUILDING, ADSIT?
I REALLY NEED HELP FINDING SABRETOOTH.
WHY? WHAT'D HE DO NOW?
NOTHING. WELL, NOTHING THAT I KNOW OF, ROGUE.
IT'S UH... PERSONAL.
I'M SORRY I COULDN'T BE OF MORE HELP, ADSIT.
I TRY TO STAY OUT OF THE DEADPOOL BUSINESS, MAYBE YOU SHOULD, TOO.
WHEN CREED WAS KICKED OUT OF AVENGERS MANSION A FEW MONTHS BACK HE DIDN'T EXACTLY LEAVE A FORWARDING ADDRESS.
NOT A BAD IDEA...BUT I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE ON THIS ONE. I'M WORRIED SOMETHING BAD IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO EITHER DEADPOOL OR CREED.
WELL, THAT'S AWFULLY SWEET OF YOU, BUT DON'T WORRY...

"...THEY'RE BOTH UNKILLABLE."
I FEEL LIKE I'M ABOUT TO DIE!
KAMINSKY'S
THE FOOD WAS ALMOST AS TERRIBLE AS THE REASON YOU KILLED MY PARENTS.
ANYTHING ELSE, FELLAS?
HOW MANY TIMES DO YOU WANT ME TO APOLOGIZE?
FOR KILLING MY PARENTS?!
YOU CAN KEEP RIGHT ON APOLOGIZING.
I'LL COME BACK.
YOU KNOW HOW I WAS BACK THEN. I KILLED MORE PEOPLE THAN I CAN REMEMBER.

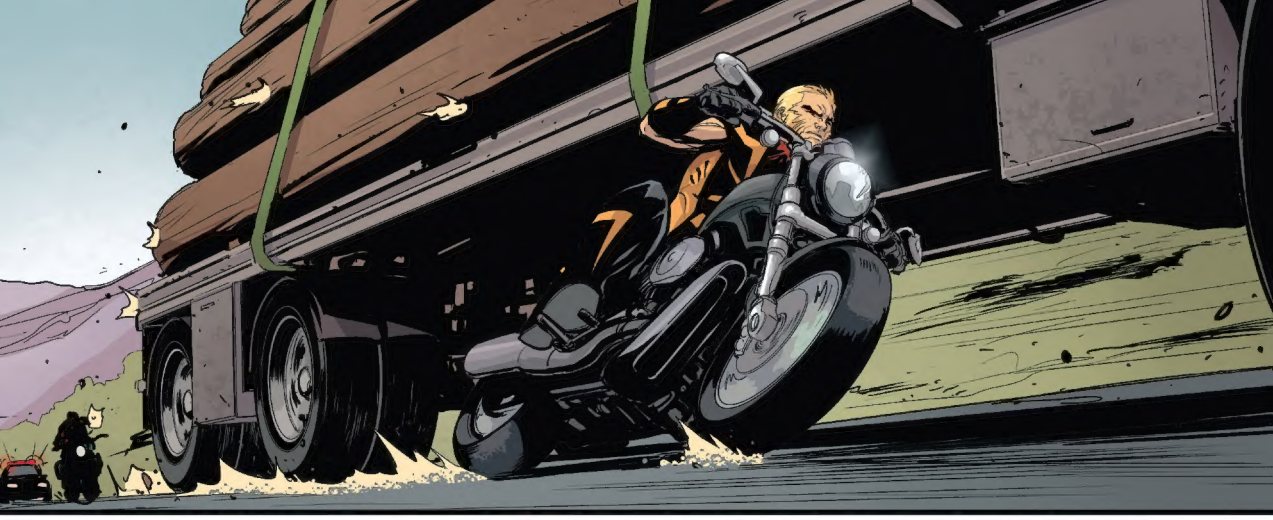
I JUST-- I THOUGHT YOU...
I WANTED TO PROVOKE YOU INTO PUTTING ME OUT OF MY MISERY.
I WANTED A WARRIOR'S DEATH.
I THOUGHT *YOU* COULD CROAK ME.
I WANTED YOU TO SUCCEED WHERE LOGAN FAILED.
YEAH, THAT'S IT.
CHECK?
I'M SORRY THERE AIN'T MORE TO SAY, AND I'M SORRY THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO.
SORRY. STILL GOTTA KILL YOU.

I'VE BEEN AS PATIENT AS I'M GONNA BE WITH YOU.
AEEEII! NOT AGAIN!
WHY DON'T YOU GO ON SOME APOLOGY TOUR FOR ALL THE BODIES YOU DROPPED!
OUTSIDE. NOW.
I GOT SOMEONE WAITING ON ME, SO I'M GONNA GUT YOU QUICK AND SUGGEST YOU FORGET ME, LIKE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING ELSE IN YOUR MISERABLE LIFE.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
HEY! YOU FORGOT THE CHECK!
I DIDN'T FORGET ABOUT THE CHECK, I WAS JUST NOT GOING TO PAY.
I'M A SINGLE MOM.
FINE!
TIP ON THE CARD?

I WAS A DIFFERENT MAN BACK THEN. THAT'S AS CLOSE TO AN APOLOGY AS YER GONNA GET.
DON'T FOLLOW ME, WILSON. IT'S OVER.
THE HELL IT IS!
THANKS FOR THE LOANER!
GAK!
WHAT THE HELL, DUDE?
THAT'S MY BIKE!
URGE TO KILL-- RISING.
OKAY, ENJOY YOUR NEW BIKE.
CREED THINKS HE CAN JUST RIDE AWAY FROM ME?!

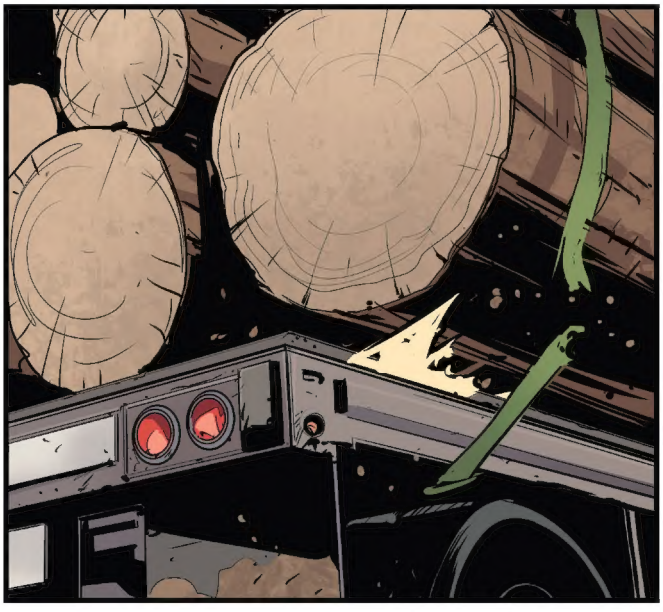
POLICE
GOODNESS! HOW FAST WAS THAT LOONEY TUNE GOING?
I DUNNO!
SKRACK
THIS IS OFFICER SIDDIQUI...IN PURSUIT OF *UH*...A MOTORCYCLE PURSUIT?
I NEED AIR SUPPORT!

HEY CREED, YOU SUCK WORSE THAN THE BAND!
BLAM
SKREE!
DON'T GIVE ME THE NAUGHTY FINGER!
EAT A BAG OF DING-DONGS!
BLAM



I SHOULDA LISTENED TO MAGNETO.
THIS IS WHAT I GET...
SLASHSK

...FER TRYIN' TO HELP DEADPOOL.

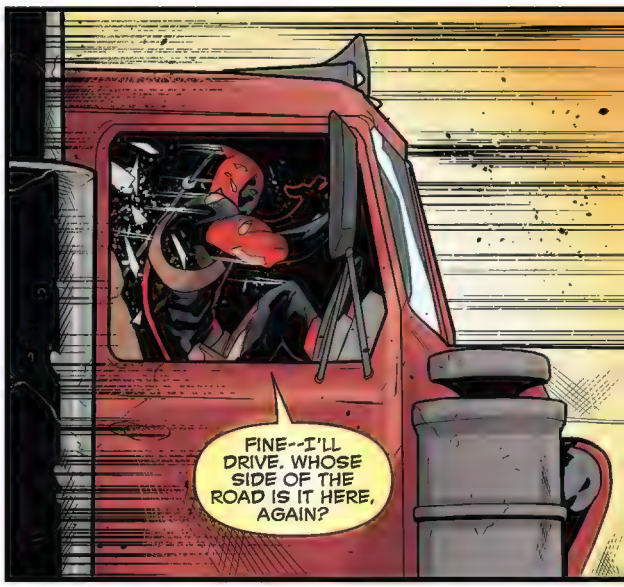


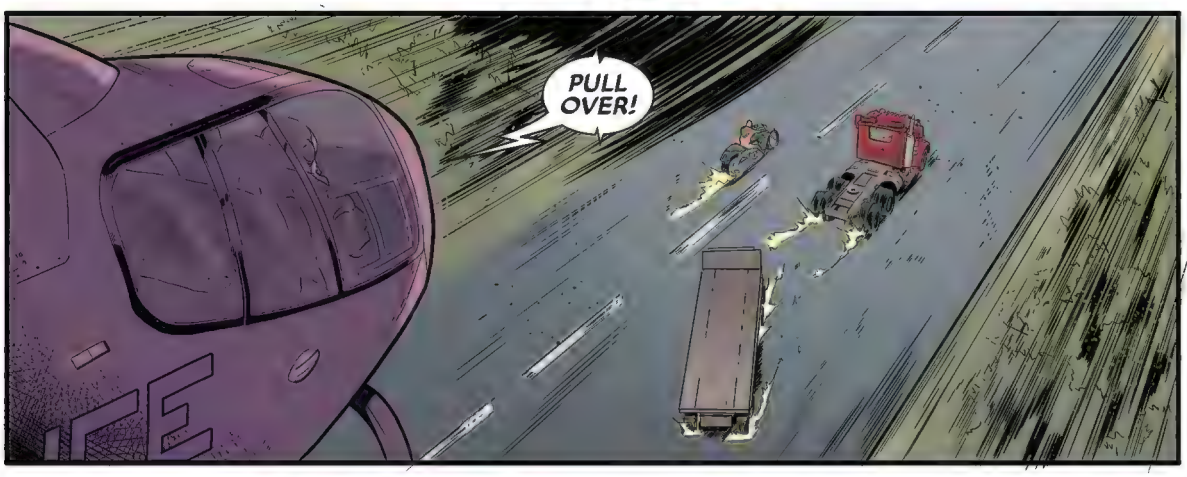
THIS ISN'T EVEN MY FINAL FORM, CREED!
SKRABOOM
I'VE LEARNED HOW TO FLY!

HOW DARE YOU THROW WOOD IN MY GRILL?
BLAM

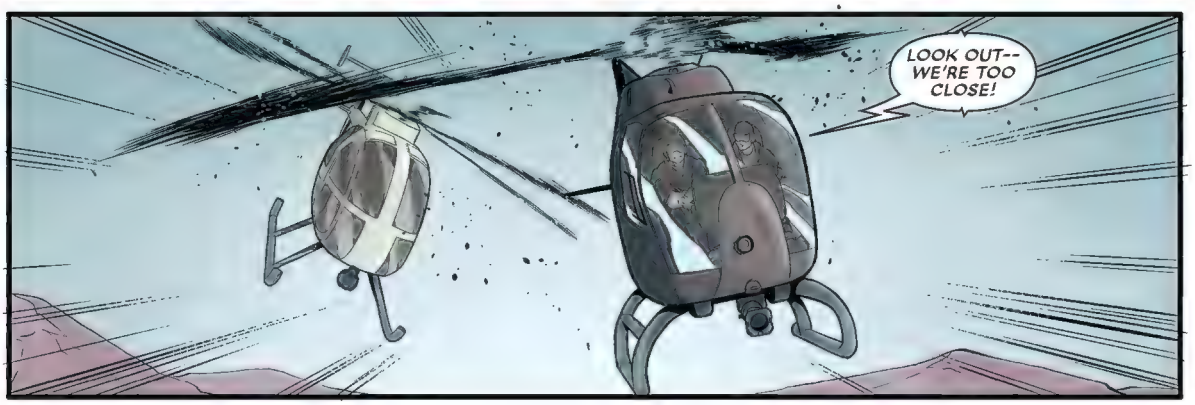
WORST. CIRQUE. EVER!
CREED!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
OH MAN, I KNEW THAT SPEED I GOT AT THE TRUCK STOP WAS BAD.
I'M GONNA LOSE SOME DEAD WEIGHT!

YOU'RE THE BOSS, SPIDEY!
AEEIII!
NO, NOT YOU--THE FLATBED.


FINE--I'LL DRIVE. WHOSE SIDE OF THE ROAD IS IT HERE, AGAIN?


PULL OVER!

DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY!
BESIDES, I'M LIKE CANADA'S JAMES BOND.


LOOK OUT--WE'RE TOO CLOSE!

CRASH
HEY, IDIOT! TRUCE?
I'LL GET THE NEWS VULTURES, YOU GET TO THE COPPER CHOPPER.
WHATEVER.

THANK YOU!
NO PROBLEM.
YER DEADPOOL, RIGHT? WE THOUGHT YOU WERE SPIDER-MAN WHEN WE WERE REPORTING ON THE CHASE.
I'M GONNA SHOVE YOU BACK IN THE FIERY WRECKAGE NOW.
YOU PIGS ALIVE?
SKRACK
LUCKILY, THEY AIN'T DEAD.
AND THESE TWO HACKS WILL LIVE SO THEY CAN CONTINUE TO PROVE THAT JOURNALISM IS DEAD.
GUESS YOU JUST BOUGHT TWO CRASHED COPTERS.
I'M GETTING BACK ON MY BIKE.
I CAN SEE THAT.
LIKE IT OR NOT, WE'RE THE *SAME*.

WE'RE BOTH JUST...JUST TRYING TO FOLLOW THAT PATH THAT LOGAN FOUND LONG AGO.
SO, YOU FORGIVE ME FOR YOUR OLD MAN?
I...FORGIVE YOU FOR MY DAD...

BLAM
...BUT NOT FOR SWEET OL' MOM.
THIS IS FOR HER.
WHAT A WILD DAY IN SLEEPY OL' CANADA...
...WHERE DEADPOOL FINALLY GOT HIS MAN.
KRRP NEWS STATION
MICHAEL, I'M COMING TO YOU! MEET YOU AT THE MONSTER METROPOLIS!
I NEED TO FIND SABERTOOTH AND DEADPOOL.
...
YOU NEED WHAT?!
ORDINARILY WE'D BE CONCERNED ABOUT A MASKED MAN SHOOTING SOMEONE, BUT HE IS AN AVENGER.

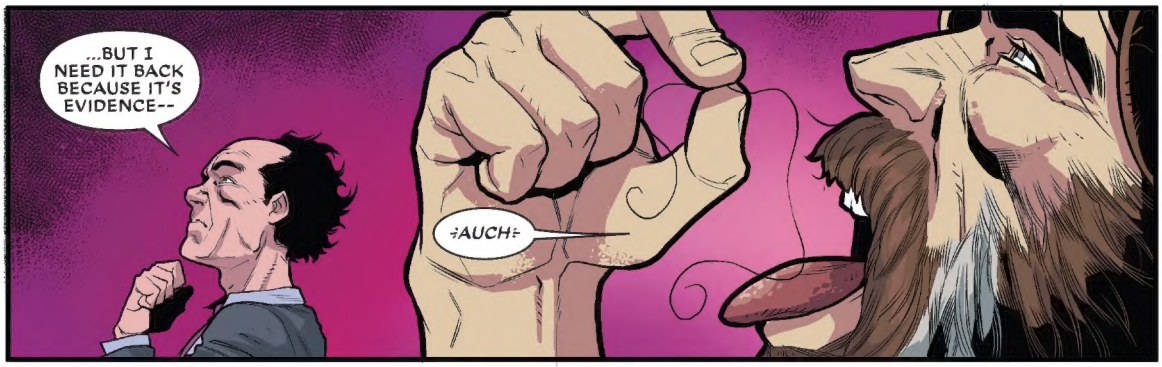
BUT, THERE'S A--I'M DEADPOOL'S PAL, SCOTT ADSIT.
SHH! DON'T SAY HIS NAME! THE QUEEN IS FURIOUS AT HIM!
NOW GO!
HEY, GUYS, IT'S COOL!
MONSTER METROPOLIS MUNICIPAL LIBRARY.

CHILL. ADSIT'S WITH ME.

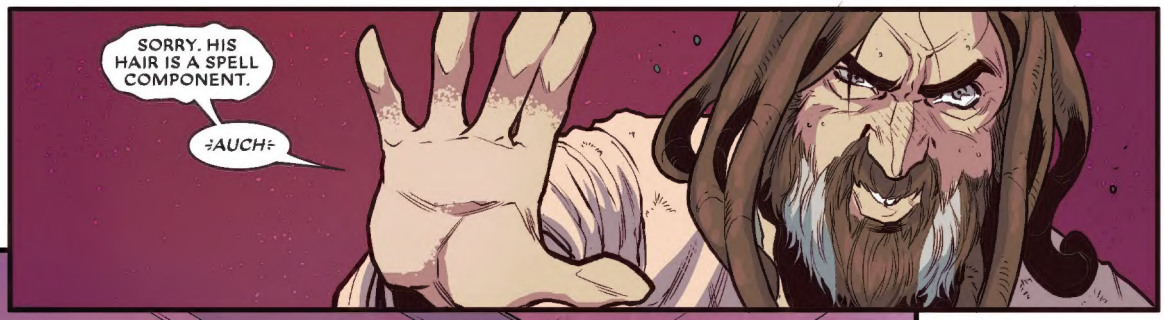
THANKS, MICHAEL.
EXCUSE THE MESS, I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHY SOME OF MY SPELLS ARE BUSTED RIGHT NOW.
YOU BRING WHAT I ASKED FOR?

I FINALLY FOUND IT IN ONE OF THE MANY COLD-CASE EVIDENCE BOXES OF CRIMES LINKED TO SABRETOOTH.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU NEED A STRAND OF CREED'S HAIR FOR...

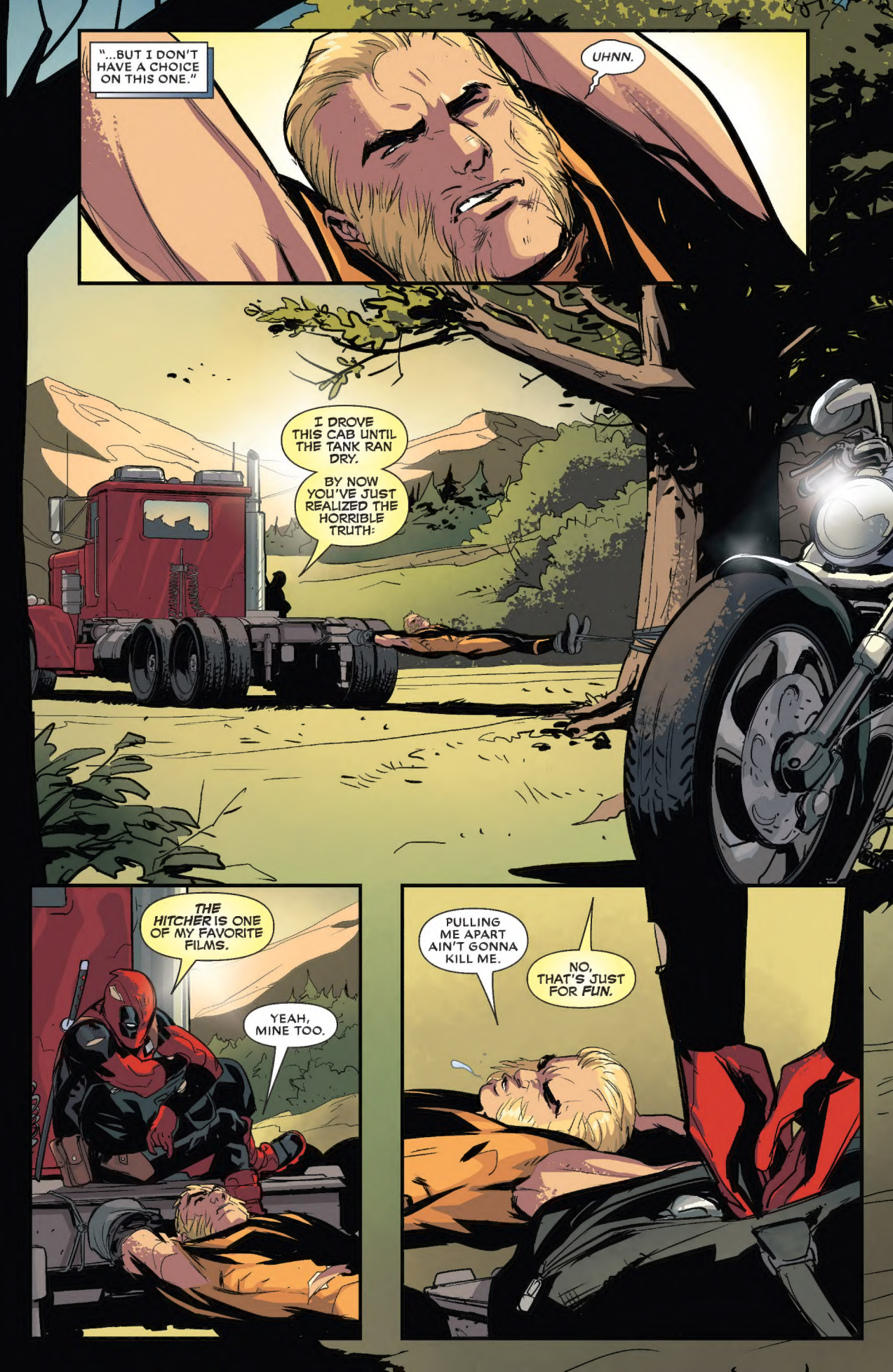

...BUT I NEED IT BACK BECAUSE IT'S EVIDENCE--
÷AUCH÷

I'M GONNA PUKE.


SORRY. HIS HAIR IS A SPELL COMPONENT.
÷AUCH÷

GET READY.
WE WON'T HAVE LONG.

I REALLY WISH THERE WAS ANOTHER WAY...


"...BUT I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE ON THIS ONE."
UHNN.
I DROVE THIS CAB UNTIL THE TANK RAN DRY.
BY NOW YOU'VE JUST REALIZED THE HORRIBLE TRUTH:
THE HITCHER IS ONE OF MY FAVORITE FILMS.
YEAH, MINE TOO.
PULLING ME APART AIN'T GONNA KILL ME.
NO, THAT'S JUST FOR FUN.

KILLING YOU IS WHAT THIS *TERRIGEN MIST* IS FOR.
THIS DEATH IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY... *THE TERRIGEN MISTS.* IT MAKES COCOONS, NEW INHUMANS AND BEST OF ALL--
KILLS MUTANTS DEAD.
TO BE CONTINUED...